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EXILES

EARTH #616
BEAK...?

YOU...YOU REMEMBER ME, ANGEL?
OF COURSE, I REMEMBER EVERYTHING.

THE KIDS!

TITO!
AXEL! KARA!

MOMMY! DADDY! HELP!

MOMMY? DADDY...? WHAT *HAPPENED* TO THEM?

WHAT HAPPENED TO *YOU*?

WE...WE DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'RE *SO GLAD* TO SEE YOU!

YOU OKAY?

JUST FINE *NOW*, TITO... JUST FINE...

EARTH #15731
PITTSBURGH, PA
ROCHELLE ST
WE ARE NOT LISTENIN' TO THAT RAP-CRAP ALL THE WAY TO MANHATTAN!
FLIXBURG
NOW PLAYING:
THIRTY DANCING
LETHAL WEAPON
ROBOCOP
COMING SOON:
EVIL DEAD 2
RAISING ARIZONA
IT'S HIP-HOP, OKAY? KEEP CALLIN' IT "RAP" AND YOU JUST SOUND TWICE AS WHITE.
ANYWAY, GET USED TO IT, CUZ KOOL MO DEE, RUN-D.M.C., ERIC B. AND RAKIM ARE THE FUTURE!
PUH-LEEZE. RAP'LL BE DEADER'N DISCO BY NEXT YEAR. IT'S A FAD.
WE'RE LISTENIN' TO WHITESNAKE, TWISTED SISTER AND QUIET RIOT.
"HAIR BANDS"-- NOW THAT'S A FAD.
ADMIT IT, HOMEY, I GOT MY FINGER ON THE PULSE AND YOU DON'T.
LIKE THREE YEARS AGO, WHEN I SAID EVERYONE WOULD DUMP RECORDS FOR COMPACT DISCS AND YOU CALLED ME CRAZY.
NOW GUESS HOW MUCH WE CAN FENCE THESE C.D. PLAYERS FOR?
CD
MEIKI5
UM...THIS ONE'A YOUR CREW?
NOPE, BUT MAYBE HE CAN SETTLE SOME-THIN' FOR US...

HOW 'BOUT IT, DUDE? HEAVY METAL OR HIP-HOP?

WHY YOU ASKIN' *HIM?* CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S *NEW WAVE?*

YO, *FLOCK OF SEAGULLS!* WALK THEM LEG WARMERS ON *OUT* OF HERE.

I AM NOT HERE TO DISCUSS MUSIC, BIRDS OR FASHION. I AM HERE FOR *ONE* THING...

...JUSTICE.

HE'S *FIVE-O!*

NO WAY HE'S A COP. THE STORE WON'T REPORT THIS STUFF STOLEN TILL *MORNING.*

POLICE CAN BE COMPROMISED. I CANNOT. I AM *JUSTICE...*

...AND I SEE THE *EVIL* IN YOUR SOULS...

...IT CRIES OUT FOR PUNISHMENT!

WORLD TOUR

new universe

PART I OF III

"THE CLINIC," WISCONSIN

STILL NO ALARM. I THINK WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT...!

"CLINIC." WHAT A JOKE. THIS PLACE IS A DISGRACE TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

CLINIC
INSTITUTE FOR PARANORMAL RESEARCH

LESS TALKIN' AND MORE WALKIN', RANDY.

HACKBARTH AND HIS TRANQ GUN SQUAD WON'T STAY UNCONSCIOUS FOR LONG.

JEFF...?

I AIN'T DOIN' THAT, CHARLEY.

IS THE CLINIC SENDING ANOTHER PARANORMAL AFTER US?

WH--?

NO, WAIT!

VORRRRRRRP

-UNNH-

NOW, HOW DID MY ANTIBODY KNOW TO HELP BEFORE I DID?

HEY, PAL, YOU OKAY?

...-HRNNN-... HARDER'N I EXPECTED...

I'LL LIVE, MATE. THANKS FOR ASKIN'.

CAN ANY OF YE TELL ME HOW FAR WE ARE FROM PITTSBURGH?

THE CRYSTAL PALACE
EXILES H.Q.

WHILE YOU WERE FIGHTING HIM ON EARTH SIX-ONE-SIX, ***PROTEUS*** USED HIS POWERS TO LINK UP WITH OUR CENTRAL DATABASE.

HE MANAGED TO DOWNLOAD INFORMATION ON ABOUT A ***THOUSAND*** ALTERNATE EARTHS FROM THE ***REALITY INDEX.*** I'M TRYING TO TRACK WHICH ONE HE ***ESCAPED*** TO, BUT IT ISN'T EASY...

IS THERE ANYTHING THAT GUY ***CAN'T DO?***

NO KIDDIN'. HE ***STEALS BODIES,*** HE SEEMS TO ***READ MINDS,*** HE ***TWISTS REALITY*** INTO SOMETHIN' OUT OF A FUN HOUSE MIRROR...

...I CAN COUNT ON ONE HAND THE NUMBER OF TIMES ***ANY***ONE'S WHIPPED ME IN A FIGHT, MUCH LESS ***SCARED*** ME.

CHIN UP, BLINK. ANGEL SURVIVED BEING POSSESSED BY HIM, THANKS TO THAT ***REGENERATIVE SERUM.***

LET'S POP ***BACK*** TO "MONSTERWORLD," PICK UP ***ANOTHER*** DOSE, AND--

MORPH, I KNOW YOU MEAN WELL, BUT ***SHUT UP!***

WE DON'T ***NEED*** MORE OF DOCTOR CONNOR'S MEDICINE. WE NEED TO FIND CAL BEFORE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF HIM BUT A DRIED-OUT ***HUSK!***

IF WE CAN FORCE PROTEUS *OUT* OF CAL'S BODY, HE HAS *TWO* DIFFERENT HEALING FACTORS TO RESTORE HIM...

...BUT WE'RE RACING THE *CLOCK*, HEATHER!

I KNOW, BLINK, I KNOW.

WAIT A MINUTE...

...SCANNERS PICKED UP A *TRANS-DIMENSIONAL INCURSION* ON EARTH NUMBER ONE-FIVE-SEVEN-THREE-ONE!

BEAM US THERE! RIGHT ON TOP OF HIM!

BUT YOU COULDN'T BEAT HIM *LAST* TIME, SO HOW WILL YOU--

IF *CAL* IS STILL IN THERE, HE'S *RESISTING* PROTEUS! WE'LL FIND A WAY!

SCAN ALL DATA ON REALITY ONE-FIVE-SEVEN-THREE-ONE.

I NEED TO KNOW *WHY* PROTEUS CHOSE TO GO THERE--PREFERABLY *BEFORE* MY FRIENDS ALL GET KILLED.

AT ONCE, EXILES-CASUALTY-FIVE!

SO, AH, PITTSBURGH...?

AYE. I'M LOOKIN' FOR A MAN WHO LIVES THERE.

IS HE A *PARANORMAL*, LIKE US?

YE MIGHT SAY THAT. PACKS A LOT OF *POWER*, SO HE DOES.

I THOUGHT THAT POWER WAS WHAT I *HOMED IN* ON, BUT I GUESS WHAT I SENSED WAS *THIS* PLACE.

THERE'S *DOZENS* OF PARANORMALS HERE. THEY LURED US HERE WITH AN *AD* IN THE PAPER--

FREEZE! ANYONE WHO RUNS GETS SHOT!

JEFF IF THIS GOES BADLY MAKE SURE YOU GET AWAY

I AIN'T GONNA LEAVE YOU.

WELL, THAT'S RIGHT *NOBLE* OF YEH, BLURRY MAN...

...BUT *I'VE* GOT BIGGER FISH TAE FRY!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE HIT ME, LANDERS! I'M GONNA EXPLODE YOUR HEART FOR THAT!

WASTE ANY OF EM HACKBARTH, AND MASTER VOIGT WILL HAVE YOUR HEAD ON A STICK!

STAY BEHIND ME, STEPHANIE...

JEFF, PLEASE, IF YOU CARRY SOMEONE WITH YOU, AT LEAST TWO OF US CAN ESCAPE AND TELL OTHERS ABOUT THIS PLACE.

YEAH, OKAY...

BRING 'EM DOWN!

FAAAAAASH

ANYONE SEE *MIMIC?*

NO, BUT I SEE *FOUR RIFLES* AIMED AT US!

I DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR THIS!

YOU SEEN A *BLONDE* GUY WEARIN' YELLOW AND BLUE? REAL BAD *SKIN?*

Y-YEAH. WHO *ARE* YOU PEOPLE?

HEY, *PUPI* THEY *SAW* 'IM!

BLINK!

BOOOM

GAH!

WHOA!

YAHH!

WHAT JUST HAPPENED? WHERE *ARE* WE?

I *TELEPORTED* US ABOUT TEN MILES. THOSE PEOPLE BACK THERE WEREN'T GONNA LET US *TALK.*

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT ALL RIGHT NOW, BUT I NEED TO KNOW WHERE *CALVIN* IS!

CALVIN...?

THE GUY WITH THE SKIN PROBLEM. PROBABLY HAD *WHITE EYES,* TOO.

YOU MEAN THE CHICKEN WHO TOOK OFF FOR *PITTSBURGH* JUST WHEN THINGS GOT ROUGH BACK THERE?

MISTER CREED, TELL HEATHER TO CONCENTRATE HER INQUIRIES ON PITTSBURGH.

GOT IT.

SHE'S SAYIN' THIS EARTH DOESN'T HAVE ANY OF THE USUAL SUPER-PEOPLE, LIKE THE AVENGERS, THE X-MEN OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

NO MUTANTS, NO ALIENS...

...*NOTHIN'* SUPERHUMAN TILL JULY OF NINETEEN EIGHTY-SIX, WHEN SOMETHIN' CALLED THE *"WHITE EVENT"* GAVE POWERS TO A FEW THOUSAND PEOPLE 'ROUND THE WORLD

YOU MEAN THAT *FLASH OF LIGHT* LAST SUMMER? *THAT'S* WHAT MADE US LIKE THIS?

LAST YEAR? SO IT'S STILL *NINETEEN EIGHTY-SEVEN* HERE?

CHOOSE COWS

WELL...YEAH. WHAT YEAR *SHOULD* IT BE? AND WHY DO YOU PEOPLE TALK LIKE YOU'RE FROM *OUTER SPACE* OR SOMETHING?

WE'VE ALREADY SAID TOO MUCH. WE JUST WANT TO FIND OUR FRIEND AND *GO*. WHERE ARE WE RIGHT NOW?

HUH?

WHAT *STATE*?

WISCONSIN.

THANKS!

CAN *ANYONE* EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

I'D SAY WE JUST STEPPED THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS.

AH, GIVE IT A REST, YA *OLD BAG!*

NICE, SCUZZ. LET'S *GO* BEFORE THE CLINIC SENDS A SEARCH PARTY.

PITTSBURGH

LEAVE THIS PLACE AND GO AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN.

SAY WHAT?

AN EVIL STAR LOOMS OVER THIS CITY, SURROUNDED BY AN AURA OF MALICE THE LIKES OF WHICH I HAVE NEVER SEEN.

RIIIIGHT. LOOK, IF YOU'RE NOT BUYIN' ANYTHING, WHY NOT GO WARN THE FOLKS ACROSS TOWN?

THIS DIDN'T USEDTA HAPPEN TILL REAGAN CUT THE MENTAL HEALTH BUDGET. NOW THE STREETS ARE FULLA CRAZIES.

HE DOESN'T LOOK HOMELESS. MAYBE HE WAS TALKING ABOUT THE FLYING MAN THAT'S BEEN IN THE NEWS LATELY?

WHAT'RE YOU A NUT-JOB, TOO? THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A "FLYING MAN."

A NEW UNIVERSE. I'M STILL GETTIN' USED TAE THE IDEA.

NO HOUSE OF M HERE, NO S.H.I.E.L.D. OR INTERPOL FOREVER HOUNDIN' ME--TRYIN' TAE CATCH THE MUTANT X KILLER.

OH, I HAD MY FUN BACK HOME, STEALIN' BODIES AN' LEADIN' A MERRY CHASE, BUT EVENTUALLY THEY WOULD'VE CORNERED ME.

AN' THEN ALONG COME THE *EXILES*-- A BLEEDIN' *GODSEND*, SO THEY WERE.

WITHOUT THEM, I'D NEVER HAVE GLIMPSED ALL THE *OTHER* EARTHS OUT THERE, OR REALIZED THAT IF I *BENT SPACE* JUST SO, I COULD OPEN THE DOOR TAE THOSE WORLDS BEYOND.

BUT I STILL HAVE ONE AULD PROBLEM I NEED TAE SOLVE, WHICH IS WHY I CAME STRAIGHT *HERE*.

WHEN I STEAL A BODY, I GET ALL THEIR *MEMORIES*, PLUS WHATEVER *POWERS* THEY HAD. AND, LIKE GUM LOSIN' ITS FLAVOR, THE BODIES BURN OUT ALL TOO FAST.

BUT THERE'S A YANK ON THIS EARTH WITH A *POWER SOURCE* THAT NEVER GIVES OUT. I TAKE HIS BODY, AND I'LL NEVER NEED TO REPLACE IT. I'LL NEVER LOOK LIKE A *WALKIN' CORPSE* AGAIN.

THE YANK IN QUESTION, ONE *KENNETH CONNELL*, LIVES IN THIS CRAP APARTMENT. MUST BE TOO STUPID TAE FILL HIS WALLET, EVEN WITH ALL THAT POWER AT HIS COMMAND.

THE BAMPOT WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM TILL IT'S TOO LATE.

MYRON...?

NOK NOK NOK

MYRON! IT'S KEN! OPEN UP, WOULDYA?

YOU KNOW YOU LEFT YOUR DOOR *UNLOCKED*, RIGHT?

HELLO...?

OH! YOU *ARE* HOME. SORRY FOR JUST BARGING IN.

I DIDN'T EVEN *PLAN* ON DROPPING BY TONIGHT, BUT SOME MAJORLY CRAZY STUFF'S BEEN HAPPENING, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN *TALK* TO...

YOU KNOW THAT *WOMAN* I TOLD YOU ABOUT? THE ONE WHO KNEW I WAS THE "FLYING MAN"?

TURNED OUT SHE WORKS FOR--GET THIS--*LIBYAN AGENTS*, RIGHT HERE IN TOWN! LIKE IN *BACK TO THE FUTURE--!*

SO I PHONED IN A TIP TO THE COPS, AND ONCE THEY GOT BUSTED I ACTUALLY *FLEW* TO LIBYA TO TEACH QADDAFI A *LESSON*...

MYRON...? YOU LOOK... *STRANGE*.

KENNETH, WE ARE NOT ALONE.

SOME, AH, *PEOPLE* ARE HERE. SOMEHOW THEY *KNEW* YOU WERE COMING...EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T.

MYRON, IF THIS IS A *JOKE*, I AIN'T LAUGHING.

CALM DOWN, MISTER CONNELL. WE DON'T WANT TROUBLE.

WE'RE HERE TO *WARN* YOU--SOMEONE VERY *DANGEROUS* IS LOOKING FOR YOU.

WE CAME HERE FROM...FAR AWAY. FROM A PLACE WHERE THERE ARE MANY MORE, AH, *PARANORMALS*. PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND I.

OUR FILES SAY THAT YOU POSSESS A WEAPON--THAT **TATTOO**, RIGHT? THE MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR WANTS TO **TAKE** IT, AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST, HE'LL PROBABLY **SUCCEED**.

PLEASE LET US HELP YOU?

GET OUT, MYRON.

DON'T MESS UP MY **HOUSE**, KEN.

I PROMISE.

Y'KNOW, I'M PRETTY MUCH *FED UP* WITH YOU PEOPLE.

BUT WE HAVEN'T *MET* BEFORE.

YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY *NOT* HUMAN. SO YOU'RE EITHER WITH THE OLD MAN WHO GAVE ME THE *STAR BRAND*, OR THAT ALIEN WHO TRIED TO *STEAL* IT.

EVER SINCE I *GOT* THIS THING, SOMEONE'S BEEN TRYING TO TAKE IT AWAY OR CONTROL ME, AND I'M *SICK* OF GETTING PUSHED AROUND!

WESTGATE VILLAGE APARTMENTS

MAY AS WELL GET TAE *KNOW* MISTER CONNELL WHILE I'M WAITIN' FOR HIM TAE COME HOME.

AFTER ALL, I MAY *BE* HIM FOR QUITE A WHILE.

FUNNY WAY TAE USE A DUMBBELL. MUST'VE TESTED HIS *NEW STRENGTH*.

NICE BIT O' *CRUMPET*, BUT WHAT'S WITH THE ANKLE-BITERS? IS CONNELL THEIR *FATHER*?

ONCE I TAKE CONNELL'S BODY, I'LL HAVE TAE PLAY *HOUSE* WITH 'EM. *SLAUGHTER*-HOUSE.

A-HA! IT SEEMS OUR KENNETH HAS A MADBIT ON THE SIDE. THE LAD'S A *LADIES' MAN*.

SUITS ME JUS' FINE. GIRLS NEVER FANCIED ME, BUT I'LL SOON HAVE MY PICK, AN' I WON'T EVEN HAVE TAE *FORCE* 'EM.

UNLESS I *FEEL* LIKE IT.

'TWAS NEVER LIKE THAT WI' *CLARICE*, THOUGH. HER LOVE WAS FREELY GIVEN. IT WAS THE PUREST, *BEST* THING I EVER KNEW...

OCH! I DINNAE THINK THAT--MIMIC DID!

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TAE ME?! NEVER FELT THIS KIND O' RESISTANCE BEFORE.

NO WONDER I'VE BEEN FIGHTIN' THE URGE TAE TRANSFORM TAE LIVIN' METAL EVER SINCE I GOT HERE--AN' METAL'S LIKE POISON TAE ME!

WHAZZAT? SOMEONE COMIN' IN THE DOOR...

SOME TINY SHRED OF THAT TOSSER IS HANGIN' ON IN MY MIND, DIGGIN' HIS HEELS, TRYIN' TAE KICK ME OUT!

SNIKT

SNIKT

'BOUT TIME I SHED THIS BODY, ANYWAY

?

WHO THE HELL ARE YE?

I AM JUSTICE!

THAT HURT, YE KNOBDOBBER!

TZOT

-UNH-

ARE YOU BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND?

THIS WILL NOT TURN OUT LIKE YOU EXPECT.

WEST MIFFLIN, PA

WE'RE NOT ALIENS!

I DON'T CARE. I'VE BEEN LIED TO SO MUCH SINCE THE OLD MAN STUCK ME WITH THIS CURSE THAT I DON'T BELIEVE *ANYTHING* ANY MORE!

SABRETOOTH, YOU'RE *SCARING* HIM. YOU NEED TO TALK HIM DOWN.

I'VE PULLED HIS *FILE*--THERE'S STUFF IN THERE EVEN *HE* DOESN'T KNOW!

NOW, ACT LIKE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO SAY...

LOOK, PAL, I *KNOW* WHY YOU'RE MIXED UP.

YOU GET THIS STAR-SHAPED TATTOO, AND SUDDENLY YOU'RE SUPER-STRONG, YOU CAN FLY, AND BLOW STUFF UP LIKE A *MINI-NUKE.*

THIS SORTA THING AIN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN TO A GUY WHO *WASHES CARS* FOR A LIVIN', RIGHT?

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AFFECTED MORE LIVES THAN YOU KNOW, PAL. SEE, THE OLD GUY WHO GAVE YOU THE--WHAT'D YOU CALL IT?

THE STAR BRAND.

RIGHT. THAT GUY TRIED TO DITCH THE STAR BRAND BEFORE HE TRICKED YOU INTO ACCEPTING IT.

FIRST, HE FLEW INTO ORBIT AND TRIED TO IMPRINT IT ON AN ASTEROID. THE ENERGY RELEASED CIRCLED THE GLOBE AND CREATED ALL THOSE PARANORMALS.

YOU MEAN THAT "WHITE EVENT" THING LAST SUMMER? THAT WAS THE STAR BRAND?

UH-HUH. IT MADE A LOT OF PEOPLE DIFFERENT. YOU THINK THE THREE OF US ALWAYS LOOKED LIKE THIS?

SO YOU WERE NORMAL UNTIL YOU TURNED INTO...

PARANORMALS IS THE GOIN' TERM. THERE'S A BUNCH OF US AT A CLINIC IN WISCONSIN. WE'LL SHOW YA IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

NO, I'LL BELIEVE YOU...

...IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHO WON THE SUPER BOWL LAST YEAR.

UH... HEATHER...?

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT...

ALIENS!

NEXT

PROTEUS VS. JUSTICE!

EXILES VS. STAR BRAND!